GET REAL, ANN! EDDIE CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALL, EVEN WITH THE HELP OF HIS LIVING SUIT!

NO MORE THAN I CAN FIGHT NERVES LATELY WITHOUT SMOKING!

FILLING AND COVERING ME WITHIN ITSELF--- **MMMMM!**

HE WAS A GOOD MAN ONCE, BUT THE SYMBIOTE CHANGED HIM---

I'VE WORN THE ALIEN MYSELF BRIEFLY, FELT ITS WARM CARESSES IN MY MIND AND ON MY BODY---

AND IT DID SAVE MY LIFE--- I DON'T THINK IT'S ALL BAD---

UGH. I'D BETTER GET BACK TO WORK---

VISIT WITH MY POCKET ROCKET LATER TO TAKE THIS EDGE OFF---

THE SYMBIOTE---

SO WARM AND INVITING--- I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT BEING NUDE INSIDE IT FEELS LIKE--- OOZING ALL OVER ME---

"---GET THE ALIEN OUTTA MY MIND---"

IT'S NO USE, I'M TOO WIRED OVER EDDIE TO SLEEP!

NO... IF I'M HONEST WITH MYSELF IT'S THE SYMBIOTE ON MY MIND! I DESPISED IT WHEN EDDIE USED IT TO SAVE MY LIFE, FELT IT VIOLATED ME... BUT NOW...

I FEEL SO GUILTY! EDDIE MAY BE DEAD AND I'M LUSTING AFTER HIS LIVING SUIT!

WHAT KIND OF PERSON AM I?!

HA! WHAT A BASKET CASE I'M TURNING INTO. THIS SMOKING WILL KILL ME IF MY NERVES DON'T FIRST!

HATE I STARTED UP AGAIN LIKE IN HIGH SCHOOL BUT I NEED IT RIGHT...

GASP!

WOULD IT EVEN WANT ME? I CALLED IT A MONSTER...

BUT I'VE GROWN TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IT OFFERS A HOST... THE POWER... THE HUNGER...

OMIGOD! IT'S YOU!

WHERE'S EDDIE!? WHAT'RE YOU DOING...

HERE?

OH GOD...
YESSSSSSSSSSS!

SPEAK
TO ME ALIEN!
WHAT'S GOING...
OH NO!

EDDIE
IS DEAD... AND
YOU'VE COME TO
BOND YOURSELF
FULLY WITH ME?!
I'M TRULY SAD
ABOUT EDDIE...
BUT...

... US BEING
PERMANENTLY BONDED
IS A GREAT IDEA! WE'RE
OBVIOUSLY MEANT TO
BE TOGETHER!
IT'S FATE!

AS A
NEW ENTITY
WE'LL NEED
A NEW NAME...
ANY IDEAS?

OH,
I LIKE THAT!
A MIXTURE AND
TRIBUTE OF
YOUR OLD AND
OUR NEW!

LIKE
A POISON TO ALL
EVIL DOERS, WE'LL CALL
OURSELVES ***VENOMESS***!
THIS CITY IS NOW OUR
PLAYGROUND!